

The Fulton County News.

VOLUME 17

McCONNELLSBURG, PA., NOVEMBER 4, 1915.

NUMBER 7

OCTOBER HONOR ROLL.

Names of Those Who Advanced Their Subscription During the Month and of New Subscribers.

If you think the subscribers to the FULTON COUNTY NEWS are slow payers, you have "another guess coming." Look at the list from month to month and see who are paying ahead. You will perhaps, see the name of some friend you had lost track of—some one you had not heard from for a long time. If you find in the list the name of some one of whom you would like to have the postoffice address, write us a card.

Of course, there are a few—just a few—whose label on their paper has a "14" on it. These people mean to get the "14" off and a "16" or "17" on before this year goes out. To those who advanced their subscription during the month we say THANK YOU, and to those who enrolled their names as new members of the NEWS family, we welcome you, and trust you will feel that you are getting the worth of your money.

Walter E. Aller	6 15 16
Clyde Austin	2 26 16
T. B. Appleby	6 12 16
Albert Alexander	3 1 16
William Bishop	10 2 16
H. Brewer	10 6 16
Daniel L. Bolinger	4 22 16
M. P. Barton	4 5 16
A. F. Booher	11 6 16
W. L. Berkstresser	11 2 16
M. E. Berkstresser	12 1 16
Geo. T. Barber	11 1 16
Crist Bros.	5 1 17
B. Connelly	4 14 16
W. W. Carmack	8 13 16
C. W. Clouser	10 1 16
John B. Clouser	1 1 17
Clarence Colledge	4 12 17
A. A. Detwiler	10 15 16
E. L. Deshong	7 2 16
Alice V. Doyle	9 1 15
Joseph B. Doyle	11 1 16
Mrs. Preston Deshong	3 24 16
Martin A. Dyer	5 22 16
Miss Rose Fisher	1 7 16
A. I. Finiff	6 1 16
Red Fisher	4 7 16
A. P. Garland	5 8 16
Chas. Golden	10 24 16
Mrs. Jane Gunnells	11 1 16
George Glunt	7 4 16
Chas. H. Heiges	9 21 16
Chas. Huston & Bro.	11 1 16
Will E. Hoke	9 21 16
Richard Hollenshead	10 8 16
Chas. Holly	10 8 16
Mrs. F. P. Hart	9 20 16
C. Hockensmith	9 16 16
Scott Hockensmith	10 1 16
Jessie Hesel	5 8 16
Thomas Hollinshead	6 20 16
Harry Hill	10 7 16
Mrs. M. B. Hill	11 10 16
Rev. R. H. Hoover	9 21 16
B. Hastings	3 13 15
D. Hess	3 2 16
H. Horton	6 1 17
Miss Anna Irwin	10 4 16
Mrs. Nettie Jones	10 12 15
B. Karns	10 5 16
Ben Kindle	11 1 16
O. Layton	10 7 16
Freddie Laidig	4 24 16
Wesley Locke	10 19 16
Edward Long	4 1 16
Amiel Laidig	9 22 16
J. Layton	4 3 16
Bert J. Mellott	10 13 16
Thur E. Manley	10 7 16
Miss Mellott	10 8 16
Miss McElhaney	9 6 16
Amick Mellott	10 14 16
McCray	7 14 16
E. Mills	8 14 16
Mer Margaret	4 1 16
M. Mellott	5 8 16
E. Marks	5 1 16
H. McNeil	10 1 16
Frank McGinnis	10 20 15
Margaret O'Rourke	5 18 16
C. Paylor	10 8 16
Alfred Peck	10 9 16
R. Pittman	9 21 16
R. E. Peterman	5 1 16
A. E. Riley	8 2 16
J. N. Richards	10 9 16
L. Shaw	1 18 16
Spencer	7 11 16
E. Shives	8 19 16
E. Swope	10 18 17
C. W. Seville	1 1 17
Ray. Sipes	1 9 16

Celebrated 70th Birthday.

But for a clear conscience, John M. Kerlin, near Knobsville, would have concluded that a lynching party had swooped down on him Saturday evening, October 23rd when 40 "moonshine" travelers walked unannounced into his quiet home. He regained his accustomed composure when reminded that it was his 70th birthday. A big supper and lots of fun followed. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. John Long and daughter Mabel; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Foster and children Cecil, John and Olive; Mr. and Mrs. George Glunt and daughters Velma and Alma; Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Helman and children, Mary Norman, Hazel, Jean and Donald; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Long; Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Helman, daughter Emma; Mr. and Mrs. D. Cooper and baby; Mrs. Mary Wilson and daughter Lola; Mrs. Etta Kerlin and children Raymond and Verna; Mrs. Edith Regi and sons Roy and Brenton; Mrs. Mary Campbell, Mrs. Ethel Mellott, James Davis, Brice Aller, Mrs. Jessie Shadle and children Lucile Hulda, Vera and Wallace.

Gift to Chambersburg Hospital.

Mrs. Blanche B. Coyle, of Chambersburg, whose death occurred last week, provided in her will that \$8,000 should be used to build an annex to the Chambersburg hospital for the exclusive benefit of the colored race, and she left a further sum of \$10,000 for the maintenance of the annex. Mrs. Coyle gave \$5,000 to the Falling Springs Presbyterian church, the interest of which is to be used for the care of the burial lot of the testatrix and her late husband, and the surplus to be used for needy members of that church.

Turkeys "Trotted."

We may not eat turkey with Mrs. Scott Brant on Thanksgiving day as we informed our readers last spring that we had invited ourselves to do. The reason is, that on the opening day of the shooting season twelve of her flock failed to return from their ramble in the woods and it is but reasonable to suppose that they have long since graced the tables of a number of strenuous hunters. Several other ladies of the County say that their flocks were mysteriously reduced on October 15th.

Sawmill Burned.

Sometime during last Saturday night the Spangler-Harris sawmill situated in Belfast township was destroyed by fire which originated in a cook shanty nearby. The mill and mill-shed were burned and the engine considerably damaged, together with a small quantity of chair and table lumber. The amount of damage was about \$600.

Bought House and Store Room.

C. H. Eitemiller has purchased from J. C. Metcalfe the property consisting of residence and store room in Mercersburg in which Mr. Eitemiller's grocery business is conducted. Mr. Eitemiller intends to enlarge the store-room and make other improvements in the near future. We congratulate Charlie on this evidence of success in business.

Miss Maggie Rexroth returned home last week after having spent three weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. J. K. Van Dyke, in Philadelphia.

J. A. Stewart	10 1 15
Geo. W. Sipes	3 17 16
Mrs. A. M. Shimer	10 8 15
Martha P. Smith	10 10 16
Palmer Strait	11 1 16
Joseph Sipes	6 2 16
W. H. Suders	11 1 16
H. E. Staley	9 23 16
John F. Truax	3 14 16
Rev. Henry Wolf	9 20 16
J. W. Williams	11 26 15
Mrs. Sarah J. Wishart	11 1 16
Joseph E. Winters	4 8 16

Returning to Philippines.

The Editor received a postal card from James K. Foreman a few days ago. Mr. Foreman a former Todd township teacher went to the Philippines several years ago. To recuperate his health, he spent the past summer in Pennsylvania. The postal card received was mailed at Kobe, Japan on the 3rd of October, saying, "I am making the trip from San Francisco to Hong Kong on the last one of the Pacific Mail S. S. Company's boats to sail the Pacific under the United States flag. Our boat will be transferred to one of the Japanese Companies at Hong Kong."

Fire at Fannettsburg.

About ten o'clock Tuesday morning, fire broke out in the heart of Fannettsburg, and for a time it looked like the whole town would be destroyed. It was discovered on the roof of the home of George McGowan, and a stiff wind carried the fire to the house next to it, occupied by Samuel Fleming. This was a frame structure and soon succumbed to the flames. The next building was a large stone building belonging to Bruce Woollet, which was also destroyed. Several other houses were damaged. It is reported that there was no insurance on any of the properties.

The Crops.

L. H. Wible's monthly crop report for October contains information from every county in the State that potatoes were rotting badly. However, the indications for November report are that the rotting has stopped to a large extent, and that potatoes will not be as scarce as predicted, owing to the large acreage planted. Apples were about two-thirds of an average crop in the State. Fall pasture averaged 108 per cent. as against 100 per cent. normal. Fall wheat in this county looks healthy.

Had Letter from White House.

Some time after President Wilson cast his vote in New Jersey for Woman Suffrage, Miss Mollie Seylar wrote and thanked him for his support. A few days later Miss Seylar received the following reply from J. P. Tumulty secretary to the President: "The President asks me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and to thank you warmly for writing it. He deeply appreciates your generous expressions."

Martin--Mellott.

Miss Edith Mellott, daughter of Newton Mellott, formerly of this place, and Mearl Martin, of Chambersburg, a stock buyer who makes frequent visits here, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Little, in this place, Wednesday afternoon, October 27. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. Hoover, of the Presbyterian church, Perryville, Md. THE NEWS extends congratulations.

Cannot Sell Rabbits.

No rabbits killed in this state may be sold in Pennsylvania this year, according to the statement made by Secretary Kalbfus, of the state game commission. All hunters must also observe the new law relative to the killing of the furry animals. The season opened last Monday and will close November 30.

Preston Deshong, wife and daughter of Everett visited Mrs. Ellis Trogler near Mercersburg Saturday and on Sunday and Monday visited Mr. Deshong's mother and sisters Mrs. Lake Garland near Blue Spring.

Miss Mary Hoke who holds a position as milliner in Chambersburg, was accompanied home last Saturday evening by Miss Susan Clark, of that place, both ladies returning Monday morning.

MORE, NOT BETTER.

Our Battleships Show High Efficiency at Target Practice, but We Need More of Them.

BY SAM W. PECK,
U. S. S. VERMONT, NORFOLK, VA.
A few days at sea with the battle fleet during target practice would be quite enough, I think, to convince the average landsman that modern sea-fighting has been brought to a high state of efficiency and that our need lies not so much in having better ships—for we have succeeded admirably with those we have—but in having more of them. At least that was the impression that Secretary of the Navy Daniels got recently during the period which he spent aboard the dreadnaught Michigan at the battle practice of the fleet. And perhaps that is why he turns a deaf ear to those of our countrymen who, being very much "from Missouri," have not had his opportunity to "be shown."

The place chosen for this work is thirty miles off the Virginia Capes and is known in naval parlance as the Southern Drill Grounds. It is out of the frequented paths of ocean traffic and is comparatively shallow. Hundreds of tons of steel lie on its bottom, representing thousands of dollars of the public money expended in the development of a high efficiency. Except for occasional heavy fogs in spring and fall, conditions here are ideal for heavy firing. Many excellent records have been made in recent years.

Preparations for the strenuous work of fighting are always carefully made a great while ahead of the actual event. For many weeks in advance there have been battle and loading drills, drills for spotting ranges and sight-setting and maneuvers in fleet formation. The shells are gotten ready for their work—great twelve-inch ones that weigh nine hundred pounds and cost eight hundred dollars each; eight-inchers of almost equal weight and cost, then the sevens and threes, these last constituting what is called the secondary battery. The three-inch shells are ready loaded with cordite—a very high explosive—and look for all the world like giant rifle cartridges.

Several days before the actual firing every wooden article on the ship is tagged "overboard," this taking the place of the summary disposal of these articles as would be practiced in time of real warfare. Everything which might be endangered by the terrific shock of the heavy firing is carefully stowed away. Pictures have been taken from the walls and placed between blankets; lighting fixtures have been taken down and every port has been closed. All heavy objects are lashed fast while the ship's pets—the cats, dogs and parrots which may be found on every man-of-war—are taken far below decks where the concussion cannot penetrate. Sick members of the crews have been transferred to the hospital ship which is already far out of range of the booming guns. With the piping of the boatswain's mate and his cry of "Clear ship for action!" all hands set to work to prepare the vessel for firing. This takes but a short time since there are some nine hundred trained-to-the-minute men to do it, and soon we are under way to take our position in the column.

The column formed, "Full speed ahead" is the command, and with every man tense at his station, the battle colors high at each masthead and the wake trailing off behind in a churning foam, we approach the range.

Far off on the horizon the targets may be seen, distant about ten miles. They are tall and wide, a sort of latticed woodwork that is designed to stand heavy fire and yet not be totally destroyed. As we come on the range, each ship swings a quarter turn to right and we lengthen

Buck Killed.

About two weeks ago, buzzards were seen centering upon some object on top of Kings Knob in Taylor township and when hunters made an investigation they found a dead seven-prong buck with a bullet hole and many small shot holes in it. A detective from Johnstown told us that on the 15th or 16th of October, he heard men after a deer at that spot and saw a man leaving, but could not catch up with him. Fully 100 men from western counties, in addition to that many from this county, were hunting on the eastern side of Sideling Hill that week and it will be hard to locate the wretch who evidently killed the buck "for fun."

Ellis Trogler, of Mercersburg is in Denver, Colorado, visiting his father, W. A. Trogler.

out into a diagonal line five miles long with the guns of every ship centered squarely on a target. The red flag is run up to signify that firing is about to begin, and the command is telephoned to each gun to load. This is only a second's work. With the heavy shells shot home and the bags of cordite behind them, everything is ready. An expectant silence settles about. At last a buzzer sounds—zzz, zzz, ZZZZZ-boom!—and the great engines of destruction have been set in motion.

After the first mighty shock of the explosion has passed and the volumes of yellow smoke have cleared away, there is a terrific rush of air toward the space about the guns. The effect of the shots on unprotected ears is very serious. Cotton plugs are used, and even then one is quite deafened for a time. Meanwhile hundreds of tons of steel are speeding toward the targets at the rate of thirty miles a minute to the accompaniment of a weird droning whine as the air starts in behind. If one is standing directly behind a shell in its flight it may be seen describing a huge parabola while a humming noise grows fainter and fainter. After a lapse of about twenty seconds great columns of water are seen to rise up three hundred feet high from the spots where the shells first hit. So great is the impact, that they are sent hurtling end over end through the air falling and rising again and again in a series of ricochets like a skipping stone. The crash of its first dip into Old Ocean is almost as loud as the initial explosion.

After each gun on every ship has been fired a number of times salvo firing or firing in batteries is begun. Then the line becomes an inferno of flame and smoke while the acrid smell of burned cordite is all about. The ship is shaken from stem to stern, and her tall basket masts whip back and forth from the recoil. After this comes the supreme test,—firing in broadsides. This calls for much care in loading and firing in order that all guns may fire exactly together at the moment the authoritative little buzzer sounds its command. All the rest is nothing compared with this. If there is a weak seam or a defective plate or any hitch in efficiency anywhere it can hardly escape the effects of a broadside fire,—a simultaneous discharge all the guns of the main and intermediate batteries on one side of the ship. Countless watery columns are tossed up out across the miles to tell the tale of well placed shots.

Anything within a ship's length of a target is called a hit which is narrowing it down pretty well. And yet I have seen hit after hit go down on the markers' pads to the accompaniment of loud hurrahs from the crew. It is a prideful moment when, firing done and the weary men refreshing themselves with coffee and sandwiches, we swing about and move down along the torn and shattered line of what were targets.

Farmers Losing Money.

While buckwheat was about a normal crop in Fulton county, reports for the State indicate a little falling off. If we had a County Agent to look after the business of the County, the growers would be able to get big returns for their buckwheat for the reason that the bulk of it finally reaches other states where about double the home price is paid. To get these prices the grain must be shipped in carload lots, and no one or two farmers can do this alone. The County Agent's business would be to find these higher priced markets and set a day for the growers to load cars at Fort Loudon, Hancock, Three Springs, and Everett. While in the country this week we talked with several farmers who said they were sorry the County did not have an agent. It remains, therefore, for more of the county people to find out what it means to have a county business manager and then get one—like other counties have done. Many Fulton county men have 200 bushels of buckwheat this fall. If the County Agent sold it for them at an advance of but 20 cents a bushel, the increased profits would amount to \$40. The cost to each farmer in this county to pay an agent's salary would be somewhere between 50 cents and \$1 a year. We are losing money—big money—every year we neglect to engage a County Agent.

Her Fifty-Seventh.

As Friday, October 29th was Mrs. Wm. Booth's 57th birthday, her sons Emory and Erby planned a surprise for her, and it was complete. When her first friends came, she called Erby to get something for dinner; but in a few minutes, the house was filled with relatives and neighbors with baskets, laughing, and saying "did you know this was your birthday?" Emory and wife motored up from Gettysburg and arrived just as the others came, and such a table of good things! Mrs. Booth had been very sick for several weeks and quite weak yet she said it was the most delightful day she ever spent, and she wishes to thank each one for their kindness to her during her illness. The many flowers sent her were beautiful and gave her much pleasure. As the sun was nearing the mountain they all bade her goodbye wishing her many more happy birthdays.

One of Them.

Sailed For England.

Last week John A. Irwin and son Rex were in Philadelphia and New York buying fall goods. While in New York they attended several social functions in honor of Harry A. Irwin who sails to-day on the good ship Rotterdam for England where he represents the Landis Tool Company of Waynesboro. Travelers to Europe now have to observe much "red tape" on account of the spies and other troublesome characters in those countries. A good photograph of every passenger is taken and preserved for identification. The passports must be signed, countersigned, and examined in the most critical manner.

Well Spent Evening.

Sunday evening, October 24th was spent very pleasantly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Glunt, Knobsville. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foster and children Park, Cecil, John, and Olive; Mrs. Campbell and daughter Ruth; Misses Lucile and Vera Shadle and Norman Baker; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mellott and children Lloyd and Chester; Mrs. Samuel Helman and daughter Emma; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Cooper and daughter Ethel; Mrs. Geo. Regi and children Roy, Bonnel, Brinton, Virgin and Norris. Most of the time was spent in good vocal and instrumental music.

THE GRIM REAPER.

Short Sketches of the Lives of Persons Who Have Recently Passed Away.

J. NELSON SIPES.

John Nelson Sipes died at his home in McConnellsburg last Sunday. Since the death of his wife and the marriage of his youngest daughter, Mr. Sipes had occupied alone the family home at the corner of Lincoln Way and Second street, taking his dinner and supper at the home of his daughter Caddie, Mrs. William Kennedy. After waiting some time last Sunday for her father to come to dinner, Mrs. Kennedy sent her little daughter Erma, to tell the grandfather that dinner was ready. Erma went to Mr. Sipes home—went into the sitting room—saw her grandfather sitting in his easy chair apparently sleeping. When she attempted to awaken him, she failed, and went to the home of her aunt Daisy, Mrs. T. J. Comer, who lives near, and told her "Grandpa would not get awake." When Mrs. Comer reached the home she found her father dead. Death had come suddenly, and he apparently passed away without a pang.

J. Nelson Sipes is well known in Fulton County. He was born in Licking Creek township, April 23, 1837, hence was aged 78 years, 6 months and 8 days. During his early manhood he taught school. Afterward read law with William C. Logan in McConnellsburg and was admitted to the Fulton County bar on the 5th day of April, 1861. He, however, did not engage in active practice until 1872. Mr. Sipes, with D. B. Nace, George J. Pittman, Harvey Nelson, A. U. Nace, B. M. Lodge and William Kendall, in 1887, instituted the first bank in McConnellsburg—the old Fulton County Bank.

He was married to Miss Minerva Sipes, of Licking Creek township, who died a few years ago. To this union were born thirteen children, ten of whom are living, namely, Nettie, wife of Frank B. Sipes, McConnellsburg; Minerva, wife of W. R. Kellar, Washington, D. C.; Caddie, wife of William Kennedy, McConnellsburg; Mary, wife of V. J. Wilhelm, Homestead, Pa.; Edith, wife of Robert J. Fleming and Daisy, wife of T. J. Comer—both of McConnellsburg; Brooks and Clarence, Bellevue, Pa.; Stella, wife of Welles H. Greathead, McConnellsburg, and Rev. Horace N. Nanty Glo, Pa.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon conducted by his pastor, Rev. A. S. Luring of the M. E. church, and interment was made in Union cemetery. The children were all present at the funeral.

JOHN D. CUTCHALL.

On Tuesday evening of last week, as John D. Cutchall, of Hustontown, was about to retire for the night, he suddenly expired, the result, very probably, of heart failure, as he had suffered for more than a year with dropsy. Funeral was held on the following Friday, interment being made in the cemetery at Hustontown. Services were conducted by Revs. Benson and Reidell. Mr. Cutchall is survived by his wife who was a Miss Bolinger, and nine children, namely, Jessie wife of Irwin Winegardner, of Clear Ridge; Olive, wife of Cleve Mellott, of Licking Creek township; Elva, Roxie, Myrtle, Bruce, Harry, Pearl, and Pauline—all at home. He was aged about fifty years.

MRS. WILL HAYS.

A telegram received by George W. Hays of this place, Monday morning brought the sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. Cora Hays, wife of William S. Hays at their home in Clinton, Iowa. Mrs. Hays is survived by her husband and their two children, Harold and Violet.